

Children Cry for Fletcher's

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience Against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of:



In Use For Over 30 Years  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## FOR SALE—

Second-hand Ford  
Touring Car.

## TODD AUTO SHOP,

North Main Street.

## HIDDEN TROUBLE

Because your teeth are faultless in APPEARANCE, it does not necessarily follow that they are SOUND. HIDDEN TROUBLE may be commencing in unseen places. Decay is often present for weeks, BEFORE it becomes apparent. The skillful dentist can detect these places and PREVENT discoloration and disease. Go at least twice a year to your dentist, and have your teeth examined.

DR. HENRY R. WELLS,

Office Over Farmers & Merchants Bank,  
Anderson, S. C. Residence Phone 22. Office Phone 327.

## AJAX TIRES

We have a good stock of Ajax Tires on hand which were bought before any advances went on. We want to sell you what you need in tires at the lowest figures you can buy a 5000 mile written guaranteed tire. Call in and save yourself some money and at the same time get an "A No. 1" tire and our guarantee for 5000 miles.

TATE HARDWARE CO.

West Side Square

INVITATIONS ARE OUT  
ANDERSON COLLEGE

WILL BEGIN FRIDAY EVENING  
JUNE 2—THROUGH  
JUNE 5

## 18 WILL GRADUATE

Contain Program of The Com-  
mencement Exercises And  
The Class Roll

Invitations for the commencement exercises at Anderson college were received yesterday morning. They are very neat and attractive and add a credit to the institution and the members of the graduating class.

The invitations read as follows, with the program of the exercises and the class roll:

The faculty and graduating class of Anderson College request your presence at the Commencement exercises June second to fifth Anderson, South Carolina. Program.

Friday evening, June 2, 8:30—Annual concert.

Saturday evening, June 3, 8:30—Senior banquet.

Sunday morning, June 4, 11:30—Sermon before Y. W. C. A., Dr. Philip J. McLean, Aiken, S. C.

Sunday evening, June 4, 8:30—Baccalaureate sermon, Dr. McLean.

Monday afternoon, June 5, 4:30—Class day exercises.

Monday evening, June 5, 4:30—Class day exercises.

Monday evening, June 5, 8:30—Baccalaureate address, Dr. W. T. Ellis, Swarthmore, Penn.

Presentation of diplomas.

Class Officers.

Lou Nello McGee, president; Maggie Shirley, vice president; Nello Marita, secretary; Isetta Pruitt, treasurer; Louise Henry, prophet; Catherine Sullivan, poet; Nello Daracott, historian.

Miss Sara E. Stranathan, sponsor; Thomas Lawrence Burnett, mascot; Motto, Excelsior; flower, violet; colors, purple and white.

Class Roll.

The following will receive B. A. degree: Misses Ruth Anderson, Helen Burriss, Nello Daracott, Nello Gentry, Louise Henry, Marguerite Henry, Nello Martin, Zulene Masters, Lou Nello McGee, Ethel Norris, Sara Prince, Isetta Pruitt, Maggie Shirley, Katherine Sullivan, Karan Traynham, Eula Mae Turbeville and Grace Watkins. Miss Felicia Brown, certificate in domestic science.

## DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THE DOG

(From Tit-Bits.)

He was a very small boy. Paddy was his dog. Paddy was nearer to his heart than anything on earth. When Paddy met swift and hideous death on the turnpike road his mother trembled to break the news. But it had to be and when he came home from school she told him simply.

"Paddy has been run over and killed."

He took it very quietly; finished his dinner with appetite and spirits unimpaired. All day it was the same. But five minutes after he had gone up to bed there, lo! a sudden lamentation. His mother rushed upstairs with solicitude and sympathy.

"Nurse says," he sobbed, "that Paddy has been run over and killed."

"But, dear, I told you that at dinner, and you didn't seem to trouble at all."

"No; but—but I didn't know you said Paddy. I—I thought you said daddy."

URIC ACID IN MEAT  
CLOGS THE KIDNEYS

Take a Glass of Salts if Your  
Back Hurts or Bladder  
Bothers

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their effort to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, disordered, your stomach grows longer is coated and when the weather is hot and you have rheumatic twinges. The uric acid gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get clogged and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys, and flush out the body's various waste get four ounces of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any pharmacy, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys will be made fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in uric acid, so it no longer irritates, thus causing bladder weakness.

And salts in laxative cannot injure and make a permanent improvement in the water drink.

## A MUD HOLE ARTIST

(By C. A. D.)

There is a very dark complected, slim-waisted, member of the wasp family, who has worked in clay for so many generations, that she has become quite an adept in the art of shaping and moulding just plastic substance. Almost any day in summer she can be found around the margin, of mud holes, busily engaged in some kind of labor that seems to require the united effort of her dead mfwy the uplifted effort of her head, her wings, and all six of her feet. If you care to look closely you will see that she is moulding and kneading the clay into little round pellets. As soon as she is satisfied with the consistency and shape of the little ball, she takes it in her jaws and feet and disappears in the direction of the nest she is building. She is very particular as to the color of the clay she uses; if possible, it must be of a grayish shade, but as a second choice, she may content herself with that of a reddish tint.

This industrious insect is known as the Mason Wasp but the people in whose porches and verandas she hangs her home, speak of her, in a familiar sort of way, as a Mud-Dauber. But this name is a rank misnomer as she is in no sense a dauber; but an artist of a high order. Selecting a spot, usually under the eaves or in the angle where rafter and ceiling meet, she presses the little pellet firmly against the wood. She puts it affectionately, and does a kind of two-stroke over it all the while kneading and flattening the mass. Pellet after pellet is brought and pressed into shape, until she has the foundation laid for the adobe house. On this as a basis she fashions a series of little tubes, each one along side of the other, and all joined together. The inside of these cells is finished so smoothly that the clay looks as if polished; while the exterior is rough, finished in tiny ridges, like so many terra-cotta tiles in miniature.

The row of cells completed, the builder goes forth, in quest of the one article of diet that the little white larvae, or grub will expect to find the minute it comes out of the egg. Now how does the mother know that her babies would turn up their nose at anything except spiders? But, know it she does, so she does not so much as look at any other insects around, but continues on her still hunt for spiders and spiders alone. She is also very fastidious as to the kind of spiders she wants; the big, coarse, and hairy fellows she passes by, and selects only those that are soft, plump and juicy.

The spider caught she does not kill outright, but proceeds to inject into the kicking, disobedient victim, a slow poison which paralyzes, but does not kill. The spider after undergoing the anesthetic treatment, drops off into a dreamless sleep, and subsequent events interest him no longer. The little mother body can now be easily handled, so the wasp takes it in her jaws and flies away to stucco nest. By the help of feet and head she finally succeeds in pushing the spider down into the bottom of one of the cells. Again and again, she returns with an insensible spider, until the cell is entirely filled. She then deposits a small white egg on top of the last spider fetches a ball of clay and plasters up the front door. In succession the remaining cells are stocked with cold storage spiders, a single egg laid in each, the open end sealed up and her mission in life is fulfilled. Before leaving, she painstakingly goes over the whole structure smoothing in rough places here or adding a little filigree there, and when it looks to her that it is about as perfect as anything can be, she sweeps up any dust that may have fallen, to the floor below. She is a careful small person, and leaves no trash or rubbish to call attention to the finished nursery.

Her task done she flies away never again to return until to the scene of her labor and love. After a certain time, the white egg hatches out a small pale worm. The worm without having to move from its tracks, finds itself seated at a lunch counter, piled high with the very kind of food it could have ordered and enough of it to last it a life time. With nothing to do but eat, it soon grows to a size that takes up all the space in the cell, formerly occupied by the store of provisions. After it has managed to get on the outside of the very last spider it spins an overcoat of finest silk and covered up head and ears, it sleeps away the months till spring.

When warm weather comes, it wakes up like on the bedclothes, gnaws a hole in the side of the cell and pushes its way out into the world of sunshine. In a few seconds, the wings unfold, and the dainty new mud-dauber finds its way down to the same wet place in the road where its mother patted out little mud cakes the year before.

Get to know and read intelligently. Want Ads and you will soon see they will save you money and get you what you want at the same time.

SANDERS WILL REPORT  
ON DRAINAGE PROJECT

WADE A. SANDERS HAS CON-  
TRACT WORK IN GREEN-  
WOOD COUNTY

## DIRECT RESULT

Of Work Being Done In Rocky  
River District In Ander-  
son County

Mr. Wade A. Sanders will go to Greenwood the latter part of this week to make a report on the drainage project which will reclaim about 2,000 acres of bottom lands on Turkey and Mulberry creeks in Greenwood county near Ware Shoals. Mr. Sanders has the contract for the engineering work and is to make a report to the clerk of court in accordance with the law in such cases. About 15 miles of the two creeks are to be dredged and actual work will begin some time in the near future.

The Greenwood project is an outcome of the work being done in Rocky river district. This drainage system has caused people in other sections of the state to become interested. In addition to the project in Greenwood county, eighteen miles and Six-and-Twenty creeks will also be dredged.

The auto owner finds the Want Ad the best medium of exchange.



## When "Old Sol" Hits'er Up to 104

Keep cool in one of our perfect Union Suits—no drawers to slip and slide, no shirt to pull and bunch 'round the waist—not a single discomfort bug-a-boo anywhere.

Wilson Bros. We Sell Hatch 1-Button  
Munsing Manhattan (Reis)  
\$1.00 to \$1.50

T. L. CELY CO.

The Intelligencer places at the disposal of its advertising patrons the best equipped newspaper plant in Piedmont Carolina. This means better service, more careful set-up and prompter methods of handling advertising than can be secured elsewhere.

## Cecil's Business School

Anderson, Greenville, and Spartanburg

OUR SPECIAL SUMMER RATES ARE NOW ON. A liberal discount is offered to all who enter by June 15th. If you are contemplating taking a business course any time soon it will be to your advantage to arrange with us for it now.

There is no doubt but that we can place you in a good position if you will let us prepare you for it. DAY AND NIGHT SESSIONS.

It Spurs Men  
to Energetic  
Efforts

"I use the Long Distance Telephone constantly. It speeds up my business and spurs the other men to action because they are brought face to face with me."

"The cost is nothing as compared to the effective results. One

telephone message accomplishes more than five letters for me and both customers and salesmen feel as though they have paid a personal visit to the office.

"We have adopted the practice of calling delinquent customers on the Long Distance Telephone. It's more effective than a letter or visit from a salesman. We have improved our collections wonderfully by a judicious use of the Long Distance Bell Telephone."

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE  
AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.